

THE TIMES.

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OCTOBER.

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CITIZENS' TICKET.

FOR THE SENATE,
M. H. CLAYTOR,
Of Roanoke County.

FOR THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES,
B. A. JONES,
Of Roanoke City.
J. L. HANNAH,
Of Roanoke County.

To the Voters of the Fourth Senatorial District and the Election District for House of Delegates, composed of Roanoke and Craig and the City of Roanoke: We, the undersigned members of the steering committee, appointed by the Petersburg "Fair Elections Conference," endorse the action of the conference held at Salem, and urge all voters in said districts in favor of honest elections, irrespective of party lines, to vote for the candidates nominated by that conference, viz: For Senate, M. H. Claytor; for House of Delegates, B. A. Jones, John L. Hannah.

Respectfully,
JAMES A. WALKER,
E. P. BUFORD,
W. T. SIMPSON,
October 7, 1895. Committee.

WHEN you corner a wolf he shows his teeth.

WHEN a dog's tail is tread on he is apt to bark.

THE "machine" is waking to a realization that it is going to be hit, and hit hard.

THE Democratic "machine" has a few broken eggs, but is still grinding at the old stand.

EXTRACT from the "machine" constitution: "We believe in the supremacy of the combine over the people and in the greatest good to the greatest greaser."

WHEN a gilded popinjay thrills for notoriety he often cuts such antics and exposes such portions of his anatomy as to leave the spectator in doubt as to whether he is a biped or a quadruped.

THE "machine" is making a big effort to get votes among Republicans, Populists and Prohibitionists. A week ago the political sports who handle the "machine" were not so condescending. They boasted that they had enough machine men to chew up the opposition.

It has leaked from the indiscreet tongue of a gilded youth who acts as "supper" to the machine, that the question of putting a dry man on the machine ticket was duly considered and decided inadvisable, the unanimous opinion being that a dry man could not be elected. This calls to mind the old story that when a man gets "blin'" drunk he is willing to swear that he is the only sober man in sight.

THE "machine" has issued instructions to its heelers and strikers that an "alternating" process must be followed. Certain days are to be devoted to going among the Democrats and informing them that the Citizens' ticket is composed of Republicans, and should be squelched, and alternate days must be devoted to button-holing Republicans, and informing them that the Citizens' ticket is composed of Democrats. The ways of the machine are numerous and dirty, but not past finding out.

AGAIN we call on the "boys" to explain why that snake-in-the-grass, the now famous "application" blank, was issued by the "machine." The people of Roanoke are of the opinion that it was issued for a deep-dyed, villainous purpose. The attempt to whitewash the scheme by the testimony of innocent moths is a dismal fizzle. The people are of the same opinion still. The face of the document is the plainest sort of evidence of intended treachery and fraud.

The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be. The devil was well, the devil a monk was he.

WHEN the "boys" met at Salem to nominate their machine ticket, that "apple of their eye," the Walton law, was silently and gently nursed as a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Later when an occasional Democrat spoke his mind about this instrument of fraud and theft, the machine became nervous and fidgety. A little later the honor-loving Democrats, who love their country first and their party next, became so numerous and bold in their utterance of disapproval of such dirty, contemptible and thieving methods of stealing votes that the "machine" took fright and in its agonizing fear and cowardice would first implore, then feebly remonstrate. The machine draws most horrible pic-

tures of that miserable, thread-bare, boggy and makeshift "Negro domination." This has been the work of the cowardly demagogue and political poltroon for years, but the people are beginning to see that its real use is to keep the pap-suckers and bummers in fat jobs.

"Must" and "shall" are powerful words, fit for the use of kings and monarchs. The utterance of such words breathe a disregard and contempt for the opinions of others. When one of the chief fagmen of the Democratic machine in this city stated that the candidate for the State senate on the Citizens ticket "must and shall be defeated" he spoke not only his desires, not only his contempt for the people, but he spoke the settled determination of the "machine" to win the fight at any hazard, by any scheme of fraud, treachery and villainy that presents itself.

FREE BALLOT AND A FAIR COUNT.

The letter of "Democrat", published elsewhere in THE TIMES, deserves the careful consideration of all classes of readers. The day has gone by in this community when any men or class of men, whatever their personal or political views, can dictate to voters what ballots they shall cast. As free American citizens they have a right to vote as their judgments and consciences dictate, and to say that men should wear the collar of any clique, faction or party, simply because of the name it bears, is an insult to their intelligence.

The Citizens' ticket represents the sober, second thought of the people of this district. Democracy's name has been used long enough as a cloak to hide sins which are foreign to its nature and unknown to its creed. The ballot has been perverted to accomplish personal ends, instead of carrying out the true sentiments of the people, and Democrats, as well as Republicans, Prohibitionists and Populists, are rising in their might to secure honest and fair elections. The Walton law is acknowledged even by its apologists as being a failure in many respects, and its unconditional repeal is now demanded by the liberty-loving people of the State.

All men have a right to their political views. The attempt to apply the party lash in this election will be futile. Democrats have a right to insist on good government, and when the ring that controls the action of that party refuses to allow a free expression of opinion, it is their duty, no less than their privilege, to join with those who are aiming to secure the sacredness and freedom of the ballot. Bluff and bulldozing will not avail. Argument and reason are the only weapons that can be used, and the further the members of the combine depart from this path of justice and common sense the greater will be the majority for the Citizens' ticket next November.

WRESTLING WITH A NEW WORD.

Readers of THE TIMES are generally very intelligent people, who understand what they read. But one of them complains that he is utterly at a loss to understand the word "Goo Goos," which has lately broken loose in town, and he asks THE TIMES for a definition of it.

That a man of superior intelligence should not understand such a word is not strange, because it is not a word based upon intelligence or in any sense appealing to understanding. It is from the lower strata of life and so far as it expresses anything it conveys the spleen of that element. It is from the slums of New York, and was picked up and adopted by the New York Sun, which is the journalistic sewer through which the malign depravity and corruption from the gutters of Gotham finds vent in the vortex of Tammany Hall politics. That erratic freak of journalism uses the word with much unctious glee to designate any person who disapproves of the unscrupulous machine methods of Tammany Hall, which institution is nothing more nor less than an organized band of freebooters, with a few decent people lured into the ranks to lend respectability to "the orginizerashun" in order that "de byes" can do business under the respectable name of Democracy.

As to the derivation of the new word there are various stories. But the most authentic and reasonable is that two Tammany Hall heelers met in front of a bowery saloon to talk over "de situation." When the drunken one assigned the soberer man to vote six times the latter demurred on the ground of danger. Thereupon the mellow statesman is said to have exclaimed in great disgust: "O, say (hic), youze is a (hic) Goo-Goo! (Hic) Youze is! See?" Some narrators state that the engaged leader intended to say good-goody and others say the anathema would have been "good government," in allusion to the good government clubs, if the over-jovial chief hadn't stumbled with his tongue.

Nevertheless, the word seems to have greatly pleased the grotesque anti-fraud editor of The Sun and he is using it freely to help him out of a mighty hard place, with indifferent success.

Doubtless others in a similar dilemma and with nothing else to rely upon will attempt to imitate him in some sort of fashion if they agree with him that honesty in politics is disgusting and a desire for good government is a reproach.

Little Girls!

You know those "natty" little Caps, with long tails. We've a windowfull. Pick out one; run home and ask mamma to buy it, quick. All little girls are going to wear them. Roman stripes are the prettiest. Price, 50 cents.

Genuine Scotch Caps for the Boys, regular Jack Frost killers, 25 cents and 50 cents.

GILKESON & CHILD,
Hatters and Men's Furnishers.

Citizens' Ticket in the Lead.

EDITOR OF THE TIMES:—I am just from the Hollins neighborhood, where the Citizens' Ticket is in the lead. The Prohibitionists are generally indignant at the "wetness" of the Democratic ticket and the lack of respect shown the large temperance element in the county, by which the "dry" sentiment was ignored. Many Democrats are dissatisfied with their own ticket because the people have become tired of politicians, and especially of corporation politicians, whose records have not been true to their constituents. The people want a new deal and will not "wear the collar" any longer. They are waking up all along the line and are determined to rebuke recalcitrant candidates.

In the first place they want fair elections and then they want fair platforms and fair candidates to stand on them. I have heard many endorsements, even from Democratic sources, of what I noticed in your paper last week, viz: that the heelers and henchmen had gotten the plea and plums under this administration, and the applicants for a position, however old he had grown in the service of his country, was doomed to disappointment unless he was closely identified with the questionable methods of the machine. I also observe that many of the Democratic papers and politicians have gone over to the side of honest elections since the inauguration of that movement. I almost feel it my duty to remain at home in disgust on election day as did tens of thousands of my fellow-Democrats in New York, Maryland and everywhere else last fall, when the Republicans swept the country like a cyclone.

DEMOCRAT.

Salem, Va., Oct. 14, 1895.

AMUSEMENTS.

"Only a Farmer's Daughter" at the Academy Tonight.

The Philadelphia Ledger says. The comedy drama, "Only a Farmer's Daughter," was presented last evening at the Arch Street Theatre. Harold Lenox, a wealthy author, is the rare avis whose home is broken up through the machinations of an adventuress and her gentleman friend. Mr. Lenox, whose head might well be turned at finding himself made opulent by a clever pen, dreams of society success, and is irritated by the simple domesticity of his honest loving wife. He considers



that her farm training is a drag upon his social progress, and, while his head is in the clouds, the villain in the plot contrive to get him into situations which compromise him in the eyes of his wife. Then comes a breach, and the seeming triumph of vice over virtue is followed in by the confession of the culpable, and "alla well that ends well." Miss Helen North, as the star of the organization, easily maintains her position, even if her company is an exceptionally strong one.

Manager Hooper has reduced the prices for this engagement and it should be greeted by a packed house. Remember two prices, 25, 35 and 50c. Ladies free when accompanied by a paid ticket.

Corinne in "Handrik Hudson, Jr.," Saturday, October 19.

The following is taken from the Washington Post, where Corinne appeared last Monday night:

It was fast approaching midnight when the curtain fell last evening at the Academy of Music, in the last act of Corinne's operatic extravaganza of "Handrik Hudson, Jr.," and the large audience's demands for encores alone was responsible for the length of the performance. The piece is full of pretty music and girls, fun and effective scenery. Corinne, of course, was the bright, particular star of the evening, and her singing, graceful dancing and complete mastery of the mandolin served to strengthen her hold upon the favor of her audience. The company is an unusually strong one. A very laughable burlesque on Tribby gave Mr. Grinnell an excellent opportunity as Svengali, which he made the most of, as did Corinne as Tribby, her singing of "Ben Bolt" winning a well-deserved encore.

Prices for the Corinne Opera Company will be 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1. Seats will be put on sale this morning at 12 o'clock.

Two Performances For One Admission.

On Tuesday, October 22, Manager Hooper, of the Academy of Music at Roanoke, will have a grand gala day of it, and in order that the people everywhere may have the full benefit of it, special prices at an unheard-of scale are made for that day only. Gilmore's famous band of fifty performers, and Miss Ida Klein, prima donna, of New York, will appear in grand concert in the afternoon at 2 o'clock, and in the evening Eugene Robinson's New York Dramatic Company will appear in "A

Ride For Life," a new and thrilling drama. By a special arrangement between Manager Hooper and the managers of the two attractions, prices have been arranged so that a ticket good for admission to both performances will be sold for \$1, which will entitle purchasers to a reserved seat to each performance without any extra charge. Admission to gallery will be only 25 cents to each performance.

These prices are only about half the usual rates, but the managers offer the exceedingly low rates so that persons may come from a distance, enjoy two great performances and yet not be compelled to lay out much money.

FRIEND TO SYRIANS.

Rev. Father J. Yazbek, from the Holy Land, at St. Andrew's (Catholic) Church.

Rev. Father J. Yazbek, the Syro-Maronite missionary, is the guest of Rev. Father J. W. Lynch. He arrived Saturday evening from Richmond, this being his second visit to this city, the former visit being about sixteen months ago. On his former visit he conducted a successful mission among the Syrian colony in Roanoke.

On Sunday he celebrated the 10 o'clock mass according to the rite of the Maronites, using the Syro-Chaldeic language instead of the Latin, which, with this exception, is universal. Not alone the Syrians, but all present were deeply interested in his sermon, as it was full of instruction and information.

Father Yazbek is the same reverend gentleman who delivered the address at Washington before the Eucharistic Congress. This address called forth many deserved encomiums from the Catholic as well as the secular press. The services on Sunday were of unusual interest, as it is seldom our people have a chance to hear a divine who comes direct from the Holy Land, able to so intelligently give an accurate account of the ancient traditions.

Father Yazbek's missionary field extends almost to the whole country where his countrymen colonize and very often those poor people find in him their main support, not only for spiritual, but for temporal wants. This is due not only to the implicit confidence reposed, but to their ignorance of our language and customs. In many cases he settles their troubles in a fatherly way, saving the civil authorities much annoyance.

Once a Syrian lacking sufficient and efficient legal talent to defend him, was sentenced to five years in the Ohio penitentiary. After he had served eighteen months, Father Yazbek heard of it, and arming himself with the facts, he called on Governor McKinley and had the poor man released of three and a half years of his sentence. Since coming here he has heard of an accident to a Syrian, due, as has been reported to him, to some carelessness of the Norfolk and Western railroad employees. He says he intends to look closely into the facts and endeavor to have the company compensate the poor man. He says he will first petition the officials of the company for a satisfactory settlement, and failing in this, will see that proper counsel is furnished to urge a settlement.

If you want a substitute for anthracite coal call on W. K. Andrews & Co., 219 Salem avenue, for their hi grade Brush Mountain coal. They can furnish you lump, egg or nut sizes at bottom prices.

An elegant line of carpets, rugs and art squares can be found at the E. H. Stewart Furniture Company.

W. K. Andrews & Co., 219 Salem avenue, handle Pocahontas, Russell Creek, Thacker, Banner, Brush Mountain, Anthracite and Semi-Bituminous, Red Ash coal; also crushed coke and wood.

Weak and Nervous

DESCRIBES the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warmer weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

The anxiety of a mother when a child gets hurt is greatly relieved when she knows she has a bottle of Pond's Extract near at hand.



Dyspepsia, Indigestion

And distress in the stomach caused me intense agony. I lost flesh, strength and energy. I was so weak that I could not walk without my cane. My family and friends prevailed on me to try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and now I am a well and strong man of 55 years. I owe my life to Hood's." W. T. SPENCER, Fort Mitchell, Virginia.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

Colder To-day!

That's What

The weather man promises. Pleasant weather this, if you're suitably clad; most unpleasant if you're still clothed in light summer apparel. We can help you to keep warm with one of our Nobby Unfinished Worsted Fall Overcoats, soft and downy, fast black, and the price—

ONLY \$10!

Suits to Fit the Long and Slim and Short and Stout Men.

ALL-WOOL UNDERWEAR, FROM 50c UP

You Can Save Money by Trading With The

Philadelphia One Price Clothing House.

FACTS ABOUT BUILDING.

When You Build You Want to Use the Best and Cheapest Material.

White Pine Doors, Windows and Blinds ARE THE BEST.

First. Because they are much lighter.
Second. Because they will cost less to hang and keep in repair.
Third. Because they are thoroughly dry and will not shrink.
Fourth. Because they will not warp and get out of shape.
Fifth. Because they have a much smoother surface, with no gaping joints.
Sixth. Because they will take and hold paint much better.
Seventh. Because they will last longer.
Eighth. Because they are much better in every respect.

Use Indian Rock Lime, because it is the best.

'PHONE 210

J. H. WILKINSON.

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BUY YOUR CARPETS OF THE

Cincinnati Installment Co.

They have them cut and made at factory on the most economical plan. See Samples at 207, Corner COMMERCE STREET and SALEM AVENUE. Doesn't take long to look, and less time to furnish Carpets.

10-11-12

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FIRM . . . PRICES

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36 SALEM AVENUE

AND SEE OUR NEW STOCK OF

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—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

NOW OPENED UP.

REMEMBER! THE CHEAPEST MAN IS YOUR BEST FRIEND. TRY US.

BANNER CLOTHING COMPANY,

36 SALEM AVENUE,

ROANOKE, VA.

Wilson's Children See Him Play.

Those who went to Abbey's theater, New York city, one evening recently, must have been amused at the little children in the left stage box. They were the heirs to the Francis Wilson estate, and it was the first time that they had ever been to the theater at night. It was funny to watch them. The eyes of the elder were riveted upon her father, and with him she even went through his lines. You could see her lips moving all the time he was talking or singing. The younger watched the effect of Wilson's humor upon the audience. Every time Wilson said anything funny this child would turn round and look eagerly for signs of appreciation. The youngsters were accompanied by their mother and their grandmother.

The Correct Thing.

She (from the newspaper)—Colorado makes failure to support a wife a misdemeanor.

He (seriously)—I should think it would be a misdemeanor.

Hints to Book Canvassers.

A good story is told of one of the canvassers of a leading publishing firm in London. He found his way into the parlor of a branch bank, and saw the manager, who, as soon as he learned his business, ordered him out. Very quietly he said:

"I meet with so many gentlemen in the course of the week that I can afford to meet a snob occasionally," and took his departure.

Next day he called at the bank again, and wished to open an account. He was again shown in to the manager, and gave very satisfactory reasons for opening the account, and deposited £270. The manager could not do less than apologize for his rudeness on the day preceding, and ordered a copy of the work, an expensive one, and allowed access to the clerks, several of whom did the same. Two days afterward every farthing was drawn out.—London Tit-Bits.